

My Native Country

BY
ALFRED FIELDHOUSE

PATRIOTIC SONG	15
GRADUATION SONG	25

PUBLISHED BY
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Inscribed to WILLIAM S TWICHELL, Principal of Abraham Lincoln School No. 9 Patterson, N.J.

My Native Country.

Patriotic and Graduation Song

Words & Music
by ALFRED FIELDHOUSE

Musetsoso

1. Kind par - ents and friends we sing a wel-come we joy - ful - ly shout our sweet re -
2. Oh land na - tive land we love thee deer - ly we laud and we praise your lof - ty
3. If I e'er for - get thee na-tive coun - try which gives of your boun - ty full and
4. Three cheers for the flag we love so dear - ly all hon - our the Red the Whie and

- frain — We'er tak - ing leave of princ - i - pal and teach - ers and
 name — The name that tow'r's so high with deeds of glo - ry is
 free — Let my right hand for - get for - get her cun - ning and
 Blue — The flag that stands for lib - er - ty and free - dom and

hope we may of - ten meet a - gain
 writ on our hearts with fire and flame
 all right to blood bought lib - er - ty
 all that is no - ble just and true

We — love Lin-coln school from which we're
 Grand sires of the past we prize your
 So — send out the joy - full news of
 Three cheers for the flag we love so

Note:-as a patriotic song omit 1st Verse

part - ing that love in our hearts will still re - main we'er
mem - 'ry for deeds that pre - served our God bless'd land for
free - dom re - leive those who are in bon - dage still And
dear - ly the flag of the land we love so well All

grate - ful for all loves kind - ly greet - ing and sing it out with glad ac -
aye well de - fend the flag old glo - ry for lib - er - ty or death we -
give un - to all that heav'n born trea - sure sweet peace on earth to all good
hail to the flag the flag old glo - ry three cheers and let the chor - us -

1 2 3 4
- claim swell the chor - us swell
stand will

let the chor - us swell Fine

maestoso rit ff ar d atempo Fine

Andante

1. All na - ture seems joy - ous on this hap - py day the
 2. The mo - ments of child-hood we pass'dwhile at school our
 3. The mer - ry sleigh bells fill us all with de - light their

mf
 birds in the trees sweet-ly sing The ros - es and lil-ies in bright a - ray a
 mem'ry will al - ways re - tain The plea-sures en-joy'd we will oft' re - call and
 mus - ic is sweet to the ear The joys of a ride on a moon - lit night when

mes - sage of love to us bring —
 love that was bound - less re - main — We joy - ful - ly grate - ful - ly
 stars twin - kle bright and so clear —

thank - ful - ly sing for learn - ing so ful and so free —

mes - sage of love to our teach - ers we bring from hearts that are fill'd with glee — We
rit *ar* *d*

Allegretto

mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing
 mer - - ri - ly sing _____ we mer - - ri - ly sing _____ our
 mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing

 songs of de - light songs of de - light joy they do bring mer - ri - ly sing
 songs _____ of de - light _____ oh what joy _____ they do bring _____ we
 songs of de - light songs of de - light joy they do bring mer - ri - ly sing

 mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing
 mer - - ri - ly sing _____ we mer - - ri - ly sing _____ of
 mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing mer - ri - ly sing

 joy in our hearts joy in our hearts mer - ri - ly mer - ri - ly sing _____
 joy _____ in our hearts _____ we mer - - ri - ly rit. - - - - -
 joy in our hearts joy in our hearts mer - ri - ly sing rit. - - - - - mer - ri - ly sing D.S. 
 D.C. use 4th Verse to finish